

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No. 1994, June 8, 1957

TALL P-c



This policeman, 10½ feet tall, is on duty at the Police Centenary Exhibition at Maidstone.

The Earl of Guilford presented a two-ton piece of hazel elm from his estate near Dover, and with hammer and chisel Sergeant Robert Forsythe did the rest.

QUEER FISH

Some strange fish were captured recently by the deep-sea research team of Victoria University College, New Zealand.

From the mysterious depths of Cook Strait, the scientists brought up weird black fish, blood-red shrimps, crimson and purple squids, and what is nearly the world's largest specimen of the queer *Idiacanthus*, a 23-inch fish which can swallow fish longer and bulkier than itself.

Another oddity, caught for the first time in New Zealand, was an *Avocettina*, or snipe eel, which has a long beak opening out at the tip like a twisted clothes peg.

Some of the fish, which were caught as far down as 6000 feet, were previously unknown to science.

THREE BLIND MICE ON THE AIR

It was the proud claim of Sir Quentin Craufurd, who died recently at the age of 82, that he was the first man to transmit human speech by wireless.

In 1901, when he was a young lieutenant on board H.M.S. Vulcan, a naval signalman transmitting a Morse message found that the sparking switch had jammed, and made several uncomplimentary remarks about the apparatus. And Lieutenant Craufurd actually heard the signalman's comments coming over the air!

PUBLIC TRIAL

Determined to find out the reason for this phenomenon, he spent the next six years in research. In 1907 he was ready to give his system of radiotelephony a public trial at Chatham. The signalmen on the ships there were merely ordered to stand by for special signals.

For the first transmission programme a signalman stood before the transmitter and sang *Three Blind Mice*, *Pop Goes the Weasel*, and *God Save the King*. Asked for their reports, the astounded signalmen who had been listening-in said they had not been able to receive the signals clearly because singing from the local telephone system had interfered with them.

PLASTIC IGLOO FOR JAMBOREE

A short time ago CN told how the Eskimo igloo of ice was being replaced by "Styrofoam" plastic. Now we hear that the Canadian Scout contingent is bringing a 16-foot styrofoam igloo to the Boy Scout Jubilee Jamboree in Britain in August.

The Canadian Government is lending the new-style igloo which will be manned for part of the time by Eskimo Scouts. The Canadians will also bring with them two Indian teepees, eight genuine totem poles, and two carved grizzly bears to decorate their quarters. The totem poles and teepees are being constructed by Scouts specially for the trip.

VANISHED RAPIDS

The famous Long Sault rapids, a great attraction for tourists, on the mighty St. Lawrence River, have vanished for the time being. The river has been diverted to allow completion of the second stage of a great 1,600,000-kilowatt power dam.

A large-scale model was constructed first of all, and the whole scheme planned down to the smallest detail. Even the stranded fish were looked after.

SWEET OLD-FASHIONED GIRL OF TELEVISION

Daphne Slater, star of *Precious Bane*, talks to CN

Fascinating characters out of the past have been brought to TV by Daphne Slater. As Jane Eyre, in the great Brontë novel, and before that in Pride and Prejudice and Beau Brummell, she made such an appealing figure in the clothes and hair-styles of bygone days that she has been called "TV's sweet old-fashioned girl."

At the moment she is playing the rôle of Pru in *Precious Bane*, the novel by Mary Webb which is being screened as a serial by the BBC.

"I have not worn modern clothes on the TV screen for ten years," Daphne told a CN reporter during a rehearsal break at the studios.



Daphne Slater

Playing the rôle of Pru is more than a question of wearing 19th-century dress. The part calls for a girl who is suspected of being a witch, and believed to turn into a hare at night by the superstitious Shropshire folk of those days.

Even when the BBC's "Sweet old-fashioned girl" did not wear early 19th-century dress in classic serials she wore Salvation Army uniform in *Shout Aloud Salvation*.

How do you manage domestic life and TV? I asked her

SHOWERY WEATHER

An American test pilot recently spent several days flying in and out of an artificial shower bath.

Piloting an F-100C Super Sabre, he flew 100 feet behind a Super-fortress tanker which released 3000 gallons of water through a trailing hose and perforated cone. The tanker's shower varied from a drizzle to a downpour.

The Super Sabre ducked in and out of the showers while the pilot noted the effect of the rain on his windshield.

From these tests the designers hope to perfect the new rain-removal equipment which will be suitable for all aircraft windshields.

"I suppose that is what you might call being an old-fashioned girl in these days," is her only comment on this.

The call from the BBC has come at a time when things are changing in her life. Her husband is soon giving up the Nottingham theatre for other work, they have a cottage in Buckinghamshire, near Princes Risborough, not far from London, and a German girl to help in the home. So look out for the name of Daphne Slater in the bright lights.

RADA AWARD

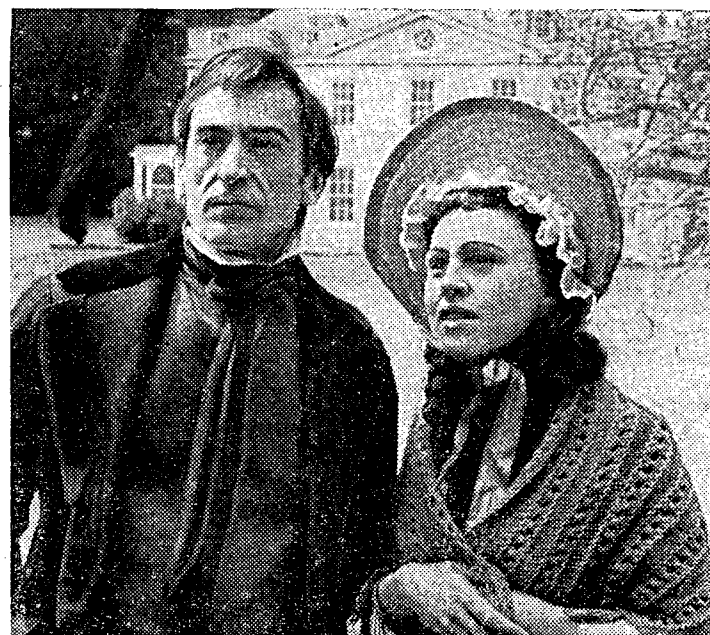
At 29 she is an experienced actress in all manner of parts.

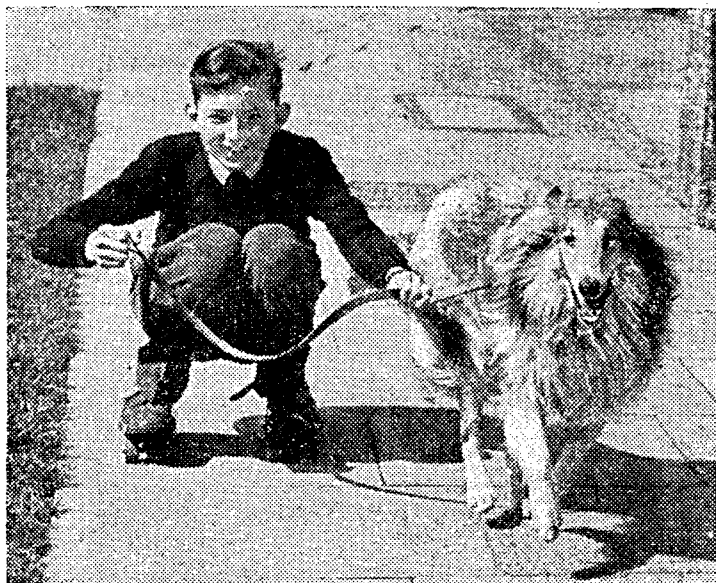
"I decided I wanted to go on the stage when I was 15," she told me. "At the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art I won the Bancroft Gold Medal, and then I was lucky enough to get to Stratford."

She is small, fair, lively, and energetic. For her part as Pru she borrowed a record of the Shropshire dialect to study. She likes reading, music, and "I love talking," she says. She also likes interior decorating, and has been busily painting at her cottage.

"But much as I am grateful for these TV serials, I do not want to be type-cast as an old-fashioned girl. I like modern girl parts, and, above all, I love the stage. I've only played in one film in my life—with Anna Neagle."

They have no TV set at home yet, so her husband John Harrison goes to some neighbours to watch her.

Daphne Slater and Patrick Troughton as they appear in *Precious Bane*



Good way to get along

Foy, an eight-month-old collie, makes light work of towing Roger Hicklin of Sidecup, Kent, so long as her young master is on roller skates.

THE GREAT OIL PROBLEM

By the CN Political Correspondent

PERHAPS the biggest problem facing Parliament is how to make Britain less dependent on the Suez Canal. There are sure to be questions and debates about this for a long time ahead.

After the Suez campaign of last year it became plain to our M.P.s that it was not safe to rely too much on this important short-cut to the East now that it is entirely in the hands of a single country, Egypt.

The Canal was opened nearly 90 years ago to link up the Mediterranean and the Red Sea. This cut several thousand miles off voyages to the Far East and the Persian Gulf and back.

Modern ships can travel much faster than vessels of those days. Though it is inconvenient and more costly for them to carry oil and other cargo around the Cape of Good Hope, the experience of recent months shows that we do not need the Canal as much as we thought we did.

LARGEST SHAREHOLDER

Up to last July the Canal was an internationally controlled waterway under the Convention of 1888, and Britain was the largest shareholder—thanks to the great Disraeli—in the old Suez Canal Company.

But in July the Egyptian Government nationalised the Canal, and since then diplomats have been trying to restore a form of international control.

While that process is slowly moving forward the Government has to ensure that we get the oil and food and raw materials we need whether or not the Canal is open to us continuously in the future.

Industry is expanding at such a pace that we shall need other measures as well as the Canal to keep it going. A great deal of our

world trade passes through the Canal, and most of it is in oil drawn from Iran and other Middle East countries.

As we shall grow up with this problem we should bear in mind a significant date—May 13, 1957. That was the day on which the Prime Minister announced that he had appointed Sir Matthew Slatery as a special adviser.

This distinguished industrial expert has now begun his task. This, briefly, is to see how we can get more and more oil by all means—not just through the Canal—for our rapidly growing needs.

GREAT NEW TANKERS

It means pressing on with a huge scheme of oil tanker construction. These new tankers will be from 80,000 to 100,000 tons—some even bigger than the Queen Elizabeth.

At the same time we must get the steel to build them and also to build the steelworks which will produce the steel. We shall also need more steel to build more oil refineries. More pipelines will be needed between the oilfields and the Mediterranean to by-pass the Canal. And, of course, a great advance must be made in other forms of power, notably nuclear energy. That means still more steel to build more reactors.

It is a gigantic undertaking and it will transform life for this country. All of us, in whatever work we take up, must put our backs into it if we want to share the great opportunities now opening up to us.

LONG-DISTANCE BERTHA

A double-decker bus of Grimsby Corporation has run more than one million miles. Known as Bertha, it has been in operation since 1935, the engine having been converted to diesel ten years ago.

Holidays with elbow grease

Inexpensive summer holidays and a chance to travel lie ahead of the young people aged 18 to 25 who are being recruited by Concordia. This is a youth organisation which sends students and others abroad to help in various forms of social service, and arranges similar activities here for young folk from other countries.

An interesting job for British volunteers will be helping in the excavation of a city of the Roman Empire near Saintes in Charente Maritime, France. British recruits will also help in restoring an almost deserted village near Briançon in the Hautes Alps, which is to become a meeting-place for young people.

DIFFICULT WORK

Other jobs include anti-avalanche operations and preparing ski-racing tracks in the Savoy Alps, building a swimming-pool in a German pine forest, strawberry picking in Norway, and building work in the region of Innsbruck, Austria, where the volunteers have been warned that the work is difficult, the food simple, and the accommodation primitive.

However, programmes of sport, walking tours, sight-seeing, dancing, and singing have been organised at most of the centres. Volunteers pay their own fares, but they are kept at the camps and in some cases given pocket money.

The address of Concordia is 38A King's Road, London, S.W.3.

TEACHING BUDGIE TO TALK

Owners of budgerigars who would like their pets to talk will be interested in a booklet called *Joey of the Archers*. Listeners to the famous radio family will be familiar with the bird belonging to Mrs. Perkins. The book can be obtained, post free, for 2s. 8d. from Cage Birds, Dorset House, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1.

The first step is to coax the bird to perch on your finger, and in trying to do this it is a mistake to follow him round the cage with your hand. Indeed, the bird must never at any time be grasped to catch it.

It is a task calling for the patience and gentleness which a true birdlover will gladly give.

Try your hand at designing a poster

Young people are invited to enter a competition for designing a poster to advertise the exhibition of Toys through the Ages, which is to be held in London next November in aid of the Royal School for the Blind.

The competition is in three groups: up to ten years, for which the first prize is £3; up to 15, first prize £5; and up to 18, first prize £10. Entries must be submitted by August 31. More information can be obtained from The House of Bewlay, 138 Park Lane, London, W.1.

News from Everywhere

Remains of a hippopotamus, an elephant, and a rhinoceros have been dug up from beneath London's Trafalgar Square. Now in the Natural History Museum, they are believed to be 100,000 years old.

SLOT MACHINE BOOKS

Books can now be bought from slot machines in a Vienna shop.

An order for 100 single-decker buses has been placed with a British company by a Hong Kong public transport company.

A new world butter-making record was set up at Chard, Somerset, the other day, when 100 men and women produced 86 tons in a day.

A blackbird built a nest between the two prongs of a hayfork standing against the wall of a shed at a farm at Alresford, Essex.

The three children of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chadfield of Darley Moor, Derbyshire, all have their birthday on the same day.



Model for the record

A young engineer, Geoffrey Parris of Ickenham, Middlesex, has built this control-line aircraft model which he is entering for the British National Championships at Waterbeach, Cambridgeshire, on June 9 and 10. He hopes it will break the record of 159 miles an hour.

1500-M.P.H. AIRLINER

Plans are being considered by the A. V. Roe company to build a 1500-m.p.h. airliner to carry 100 passengers. Design and development would take about ten years and cost £30,000,000.



The Menuhins are here

The great violinist Yehudi Menuhin, with his sister and accompanist, Hephzibah, are performing together in this country for the first time since the Festival of Britain in 1951. Miss Menuhin, who lives in Australia, was known as a brilliant pianist while still in her teens.

LONG BUS RIDE

A family of eight, which is emigrating from King's Worthy, near Winchester, to Australia, is making the journey in a converted bus.

On Lake Lugano, famous holiday resort on the borders of Switzerland and Italy, a boat is used to gather the bottles, tins, and paper thrown in by visitors.

TONS OF MARMALADE

A Canadian order for 96 tons of marmalade has been placed with a Dundee firm.

Instructions in sailing aboard the *Cutty Sark*, in dry dock at Greenwich, are to be given during the evenings from September.

A swimming pool which took boys two years to build during their lunch hours has been opened at Bridgwater, Somerset.

TV ON THE QUIET

A paragraph in the CN of May 25 told of a device (demonstrated at Birmingham) which relays television sound to hospital patients through earphones so that others in the ward are not disturbed. We now learn that since January 1953 patients in two wards equipped with TV at Hammersmith Hospital have bedside switches giving a choice of two BBC radio programmes or television sound.

Ready with the parking meters

This worker at a factory in New Malden, Surrey, is busy fixing "Expired" flags to the new parking meters which are being installed in Central London as an attempt to ease the traffic problem.



The Children's Newspaper, June 8, 1957

VERY SPECIAL BIRTHDAY PRESENT

The lucky boy in this picture is four-year-old Francis Farquhar, and the two donkeys are his very own pets. They arrived from Spain complete with coloured blankets, jingling bells to go round their necks, and pannier baskets; and soon a donkey cart, which they can pull, will also arrive.

Bought at a gipsy fair in Toledo, the donkeys are called Rosita and

Ruiz, and were a birthday gift from a Spanish nobleman, Count Calimaya. He is a friend of Francis' parents, who have a country home at Chudleigh, Devon.

They are quickly getting used to their new surroundings, and are even learning to obey English commands. Francis is planning picnic excursions with them.



HELPING HAND FOR KOREA

Since the end of the terrible war there, the people of Korea have been helped by the United Nations to rebuild their country. But the great thing lacking for modern building work was cement.

Now engineers and geologists from different countries have discovered the limestone and clay, needed in making cement, along the valley of the Yong River. So, under the direction of Danish engineers, a huge cement plant is being built. Children and grown-ups come to watch the building of the plant every day, because they know that as soon as the cement is made, the new homes for which they have been waiting so long can be built.

New day dawns for Dusk

Dusk, a blind man's dog which seemed doomed to die, has got a new home in Cumberland. She has joined three other dogs on a 200-acre farm at Roughton Head, Cumberland.

An R.S.P.C.A. inspector chose Dusk's new home from hundreds offered, for many people were anxious to adopt this seven-year-old dog, whose blind Cumberland owner—now over 60—had a weak heart and could no longer take her out.

"Dusk is enjoying her happy retirement, and gets on famously with the other dogs," her new owner reports.



Listening with Sir John

Sir John Barbirolli, famous conductor, puts on a recording made by his Hallé Orchestra and the R.A.F. Central Band. With him are boys of Vanbrugh Castle School, Blackheath, for sons of airmen who have given their lives. The boys have recently formed a band of their own.

MEMENTO OF MAFEKING

One of the highlights of the Scout "Camporee" being held at Whitsun at New Eltham, Kent, will be a Cub Circus. Acts will include "performing bears," "Chinese jugglers," "Fiji ribbon dancing," "Remo and his African Lions," and tight-rope walking.

Personal mementoes of Lord Baden-Powell will be on display, including the Mafeking Casket. Made of pure gold and silver gilt, with panels bearing miniature views of Mafeking during the great siege, the casket was presented by the Mayor of Mafeking to B-P for his gallant defence of Mafeking from October 1899 to May 1900.

Long, long trail

Our great-grandparents used to tackle many problems which might well daunt us. For instance, Mr. F. Burrell, who died recently at Fornham St. Martin, Suffolk, used to recall how, as a young farmer, he had bought two steam-ploughing engines at Ross-on-Wye in 1891.

To get them home to Suffolk, and to comply with the law, he had to walk in front of them carrying a red flag for the whole of the 190-mile journey. There was no other method of transporting the engines, and the journey took eight days.

SOLAR FURNACE

A furnace worked by reflecting the sun's rays is being built at the New South Wales University of Technology. The first of its kind in Australia, it will consist of a tower 55 feet high containing special reflecting surfaces, the largest being made up of some 250 small mirrors. These will concentrate the rays of the sun to produce temperatures between 3000 and 4000 degrees Centigrade.

This free heat will be used for research on aluminium oxide and other materials which have extremely high melting points.

BIG NEW ICEBREAKER

Canada, which has so much territory inside the Arctic Circle, has begun the building of what will be her biggest icebreaker. She is to be 315 feet long, and almost all controls will be electrical, while her engines are to be diesel-electric.

Competition Result

Wrist-watches for their entries in CN Contest No. 14 have been awarded to the following readers: Janet Bridge, Datchet; Susan Hodgson, Taunton; Michael Roberts, Lisburn; Peter Sanders, Sidmouth; and Christine Smith, Nottingham. Book Tokens for the next-best efforts go to: John Chrystal, Edinburgh; Margaret Cooke, Maidstone; Rosemary Drown, Devizes; Mary Hartley, Dagenham; Andrew Marshall, Broadstairs; Andrew Matthews, Caterham; Geoffrey Painter, New Barnet; Anne Terraneau, South Molton; Vivien Welsh, Elgin; and Dorothy Yamamoto, East Barnet.

Solution: 1 Woodpecker; 2 Spider; 3 Wasp; 4 Stork; 5 Honey Bee; 6 Harvest Mouse; 7 Ant; 8 Sand Martin.



Inside the big turbine

This is part of a huge steam turbine generator being installed at the General Electric Company's plant in Schenectady, New York State. It will supply 260,000 people with electricity.

TALL STORY

Bob White, of Greenock, aged 16, is said to be Scotland's tallest schoolboy. He is 6 feet 4½ inches in his stockinged feet. Bob was over six feet when he was only 12, and it was difficult for him to get a half fare on the bus.

Four years ago he sailed to Canada to join his parents in Toronto. He went to college, was soon in the basket-ball team, and proved the highest goal-scorer the team had had for years.

But life in Toronto did not appeal to him, and he decided to return to Greenock. Before leaving he decided to buy a suit in Toronto advertised at 75 dollars, ready-made. The tailor took one look at Bob, and said: "Ninety dollars to you."

Apprentice office workers

An apprenticeship scheme is to be started in the autumn by the British Chamber of Commerce. Boys and girls of 16 will be able to take a five-year course in such subjects as office organisation, accounting, purchasing, sales, marketing, production control, and personnel administration.

150 MILES TO SCHOOL ON HORSEBACK

Peter Marsh (17), of Dedham, Essex, chose an exciting way of returning to school not long ago. On his horse Kim he rode the 150 miles to Petersfield, in Hampshire, in five days.

Peter avoided London by using the Tilbury-Gravesend ferry. Near Dorking, Kim got stuck in a bog, and Peter had to dismount and pull his horse back on to firm ground.

Later he was given permission to sleep with Kim in a stable.



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ERNEST THOMSON WRITES ABOUT RADIO AND TELEVISION PERSONALITIES AND PROGRAMMES

ALL ABOARD**Thrills of sailing
a racing yacht**

To give viewers the thrill of sailing in a racing yacht as it heels over in the breeze, BBC producer John Vernon will have a TV camera clamped rigid in the cockpit of the Bloodhound in this Wednesday's broadcast from the Solent. This means that we shall see the horizon tilting this way and that as the 34-ton Bermuda yawl tacks for position, leaning to port or starboard.

John Vernon is naturally hoping for ideal weather conditions—in an actuality programme like *Now the weather can be a most important factor.*

It is hoped to convey the real beauty and exhilaration of big yacht sailing. Given a fine breeze, the cameras will open up with Bloodhound beating up the Solent from the west. Finally, she will tie up in Yarmouth Harbour, Isle of Wight.

Bloodhound has won nearly all the big ocean races held off our coasts, including the famous Fast-net Race. Her owner, Mr. Myles Wyatt, is Admiral of the Royal Ocean Racing Club.

A second portable TV camera on board Bloodhound will be carried around the decks, and we may even have a peep down below. The commentator who will take us over the vessel will be Raymond Baxter.

Can animals talk?

DESMOND MORRIS, who recently completed a year of Zoo Time in Granada TV (Tuesdays at 4.45), spends much of his time studying zoology at Oxford. He holds a B.Sc. degree in zoology, in addition to a Doctorate in Philosophy.



Desmond Morris with chimpanzee Congo at the London Zoo

As viewers know, he has a wonderful understanding of animals, but he insists that we treat them as animals, and not apply human standards to them. "It is always fascinating," he says, "to see how animals work out their own problems."

The so-called dumb creatures have their own means of communication. Desmond Morris believes that by close study we can discover what they are.

**ADVENTURES FROM
IRELAND**

THERE is glee in the BBC Belfast Children's Hour studio this week because their Inishbawn escapades, formerly confined to Belfast and the North Region, are this Friday going out to the national network for the first time. And there is no prouder trio in radio at the moment than the three teenage Belfast actors—Robin Graham, Patricia Ringland, and Terence Cromeey—who play the leading parts.

Inishbawn Adventure, starting on Friday, is the fourth serial of its

kind written by Charles Wither- spoon, Ulster playwright and actor. Once again it introduces Brian, Paddy, and Ricky Donnelly, three youngsters whom you might call adventure-prone. In the previous serial, Inishbawn Treasure, they won a reward for their part in recovering lost rubies. Now they use the money to take their mother for an exciting holiday on the Continent.

There are six instalments, and I am told that the excitement grows with each one.



Patricia Ringland, Terence Cromeey and Robin Graham

Hobbies for all

IF we want hobbies on radio, we don't have to wait for Network Three, which the BBC's Director-General, Sir Ian Jacob, recently promised would begin catering on the Third Programme wavelengths next October for listeners with special interests.

I hear that Hobby Time, a weekly 15-minute feature at 6.45 p.m., is to start in the Light on Saturday, June 15. Producer Arthur Phillips says the idea is to appeal to listeners of all ages who enjoy collecting, model building (aircraft or railways), model soldiers, bird-watching, astronomy, and dinghy sailing. He welcomes suggestions for any other spare-time pursuits. Each programme will be introduced by Robert Reid.

In the first programme Raymond Baxter will be heard at a rally of model aircraft enthusiasts at Woburn Park. Howard Marshall will talk of angling joys on the eve of the opening of the coarse fishing season.

Where royal children learnt to cook

QUEEN VICTORIA and the Prince Consort had a large family, as you may know, and the Prince—sometimes called Albert the Good—was particularly anxious that the children should be taught to make themselves useful. So, in 1854, he imported a complete Swiss chalet which was erected in the grounds of Osborne House, Isle of Wight, and used for many years by the Royal children as a miniature house where they could practise housekeeping.

In BBC Children's TV on Saturday Richard Dimbleby will

Film classics

HISTORY—past and future—will be portrayed in a series of famous Korda films which ABC Television have acquired for showing on the Independent networks next autumn. They include H. G. Wells's *The Shape of Things to Come*, starring Ralph Richardson and Raymond Massey; *The Private Life of Henry VIII*, with Charles Laughton; and *Lady Hamilton*, featuring Vivien Leigh in the name part and Laurence Olivier as Nelson. This picture, which was praised by Sir Winston Churchill, contains a realistic portrayal of the Battle of Trafalgar.

Roar of the Roses

CRICKET crowds may be quieter than those at football, but it is said that the football roar has its closest rival at the famous "Roses" match between Lancashire and Yorkshire on the Old Trafford ground, Manchester. We can check on this on Saturday, when BBC Television begins covering the three days' play.

**SCOTLAND'S NEW MAN O' BOATS
TRANSMITTER**

THE new Scottish ITA station at Blackhill, Lanarkshire, will probably be the only TV transmitter in the world to reach three-quarters of the population of one country. Its mast—750 feet high on a site 850 feet above sea level—will be the highest in the ITA network. It will use an entirely new design of aerial array specially beamed to cover the most populated areas.

The primary area, where signals are strongest, extends from Cupar to Greenock, and from Dunbar to Cumnock, and this includes a population of 3,310,000.

The station building at Black Hill is almost complete already, and the mast has been erected to the 600-foot level. Soon the aerial array will be fitted.

At ITA headquarters I learnt that test signals will probably start in the first week of August. The opening date is August 31.

Date with an eel

A WATERY broadcast is planned for the Light in mid-July, when Alan Dixon has a date with a conger eel seven fathoms deep. He is to don a special watertight suit and mask, with a small microphone inserted on one side, and descend to the sea bed about a mile off Worthing Pier to give a live commentary in *Out and About*. He expects to find the wreck of *The Indiana*, now the home of an enormous conger eel. BBC engineers in the Pier Pavilion will pick up his account of the eel and relay it throughout the country.

The famous Lass

THE Lass of Richmond Hill was the beautiful Mrs. Maria Anne Fitzherbert, secretly married in 1785 to the Prince of Wales, later Prince Regent and then George IV. Their story is told in a romantic drama by W. P. Lipscombe in BBC Television on Sunday.

With a strictly historical basis, the play introduces many notable personages, including the politician and dramatist Sheridan (Marius Goring). Jeannette Sterke is Mrs. Fitzherbert, Tony Britton plays the Prince of Wales, and George Woodbridge and Lucy Mannheim are seen as George III and Queen Charlotte.



Jeannette Sterke

**Cameras call on
Uffa Fox**

LAST autumn I remember peering over the masts in Cowes Harbour and catching sight of the name Uffa Fox on a gaunt-looking warehouse standing on the water's edge. It is a great name in those parts, for Uffa Fox, famous designer of racing craft, seems to preside over the scene like a kind of genial Father Neptune.

This Thursday the BBC Television cameras will visit him at



Uffa Fox

Home. The home is an unusual one, dedicated to boats. There are boats on the ground floor and boats tied up at his private quay. His wide living-room window looks out on more boats, and the room itself is packed with charts, plans, sea pictures, and books.

Uffa Fox is known to most people of moderate means for his *Flying Fifteen*, which has helped to make small boat sailing so popular in recent years. But he sails much bigger craft, too, and was often in King George V's celebrated racing yacht *Britannia*.

**ROUND THE WORLD
SAILING**

A Frenchman who for seven years has been a lone wanderer on the Seven Seas recently arrived at Guadeloupe in the West Indies after sailing about 75,000 miles.

He is Marcel Bardiaux, who left Paris in January 1950 in his 29-foot yacht, *Quatre-Vents* (Four Winds). Since then he has crossed the Atlantic, Pacific, and Indian oceans, but his most outstanding exploit, perhaps, was to sail round Cape Horn, a dangerous exploit in so small a boat.

AUTOMATION AT THE STATION

Automation has been introduced at Doncaster Central Station. Machines print the tickets as they are wanted and do the accounting. It will thus no longer be necessary to hold 2514 different series of printed tickets in stock.

An illustrated panel above each machine shows the destinations and a blank card is inserted opposite the one required. The ticket card is delivered with date, destination, code, and number within three seconds.

CORNET, CLARINET, AND BIG BASS DRUM

At the Royal Military School of Music

On June 28 the Queen will visit the Royal Military School of Music, at Kneller Hall, which celebrates its hundredth birthday this year. Here a CN correspondent describes what he saw when he went to this famous school where British Army bandmen are trained.

KNELLER HALL is at Twickenham, on the western outskirts of London, quite close to the famous international Rugby ground. A great house which once belonged to the celebrated royal portrait painter, Sir Godfrey Kneller, it is now world-famous as the headquarters of the Royal Military School of Music.

The main building, which has been reconstructed since Sir Godfrey's time, contains the classrooms, and behind it are the new living quarters for the pupils. A fine covered bandstand, big enough for 200 performers, rises in tiers from a lawn. Beyond a belt of trees is a big expanse of grass, with several football pitches, although it has other uses, as the visitor soon discovers.

Much of the work here, naturally, is done in classrooms; the lectures on music and the individual teaching of instruments, for instance. But producing good instrumentalists is only part of the task. The men here must also learn to be good bandmen and bandmasters; and for these purposes they are formed into bands

as part of the daily routine. So everywhere in the grounds are groups of men playing, sometimes in twos and threes—say a small party of woodwind or brass—and sometimes a complete band of twenty or thirty players.

As they may all be playing different pieces at once, it is just as well that there should be as much space between one group and another as possible. So from all sides—from beyond distant goalposts, from behind trees and shrubs, even from some of the barrack rooms—come the high call of trumpets, the blare of trombones, the gruff grunts of basses, the chortling of clarinets.

COUNTER-MARCHING

On the gravel space in front of the building there may be a full regimental band marching and counter-marching under the stern eyes of a sergeant-major. For these men are soldiers as well as musicians.

It was that idea which lay behind the founding of Kneller Hall, just 100 years ago. Before that time each regiment made its own ar-

rangements about a band, and the custom was to engage civilian players and pay them out of regimental funds.

Bandmasters were often foreigners—who were supposed to be more naturally musical than British people—and they provided the instruments. Unfortunately, in those days, instruments were not always made to the same pitch—that is, an agreed number of vibrations per second for each note. Each bandmaster would use instruments tuned in the way to which he was accustomed. This was all right while his band was playing alone. But if several bands tried to play together, as massed bands, the result was often appalling.

The turning point is said to have come after the Crimean War when a large massed band attempted to play God Save the Queen in the presence of her Majesty Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort. The sound was so startling that something had to be done.

DUKE TO THE RESCUE

Field Marshal the Duke of Cambridge came to the rescue by founding a military school of music for the training of bandmen and especially boys. The money had to be found by the officers themselves until 1872, when the Government gave its first grant. Now, of course, Kneller Hall is fully maintained out of the Army Estimates.

Many a musician with a successful career in civil life has been trained at Kneller Hall and served his time in Army bands. A musical boy may join the Army at about 15, and, after initial training as a soldier at the regimental depot (and having mastered an instrument and some musical theory) may apply to be sent to Kneller Hall. If his bandmaster thinks him promising, off he goes to become a pupil.

At the school he takes a year's course under one of the professors of his chosen instrument. There are 19 of these experts, numbered among the best teachers in the country.

He will find himself one of about 200 pupils who assemble each October, and are split up into four companies, each a complete band in itself. Thus he gets used to playing, not just as a soloist, but as a bandsman. Three or four

times a week he has the extra thrill of playing with the massed band which is a combination of all four companies.

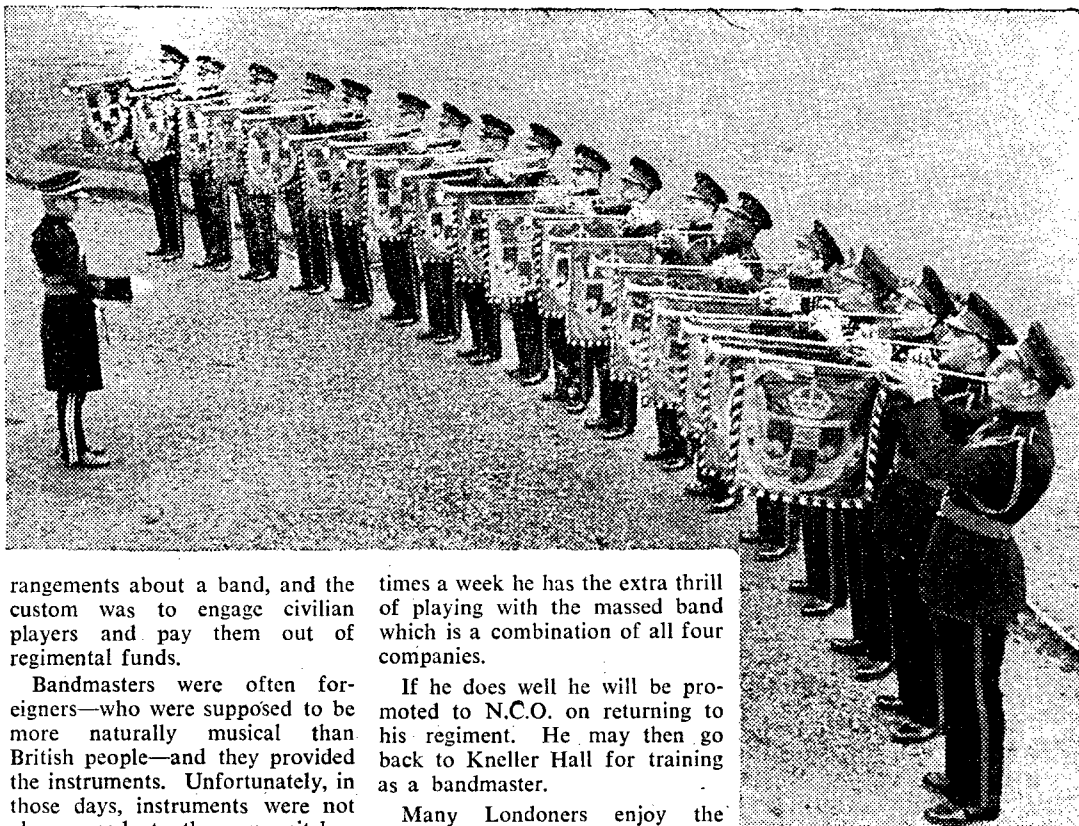
If he does well he will be promoted to N.C.O. on returning to his regiment. He may then go back to Kneller Hall for training as a bandmaster.

Many Londoners enjoy the military band concerts given each year at Kneller Hall from mid-May to September; 3000 people can be accommodated on the lawn in front of the bandstand.

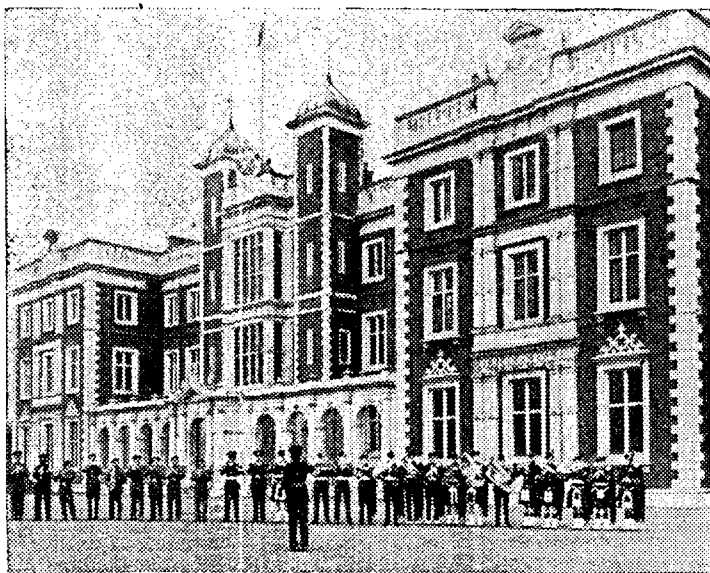
MARCH FOR THE QUEEN

When the Queen pays her visit a special march, written for the occasion by Malcolm Arnold, will be played for her. Its title is H.R.H. The Duke of Cambridge. This will be a happy compliment to the founder whose portrait hangs in the anteroom of the officers' mess.

His statue, on horseback, stands in the middle of Whitehall, close to the Horse Guards, though the crowds which assemble there usually have their backs to him. But many of them owe him a grateful thought for the enjoyment they have had from many a fine British regimental band. A. V. I.



The trumpeters blow a fanfare



Band rehearsals outside the main front of Kneller Hall



Two bassoon students practising under an instructor



Cornet solo under the trees



Student bandmaster takes a small class of horn players

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
Whitefriars . London . EC 4
JUNE 8 1957

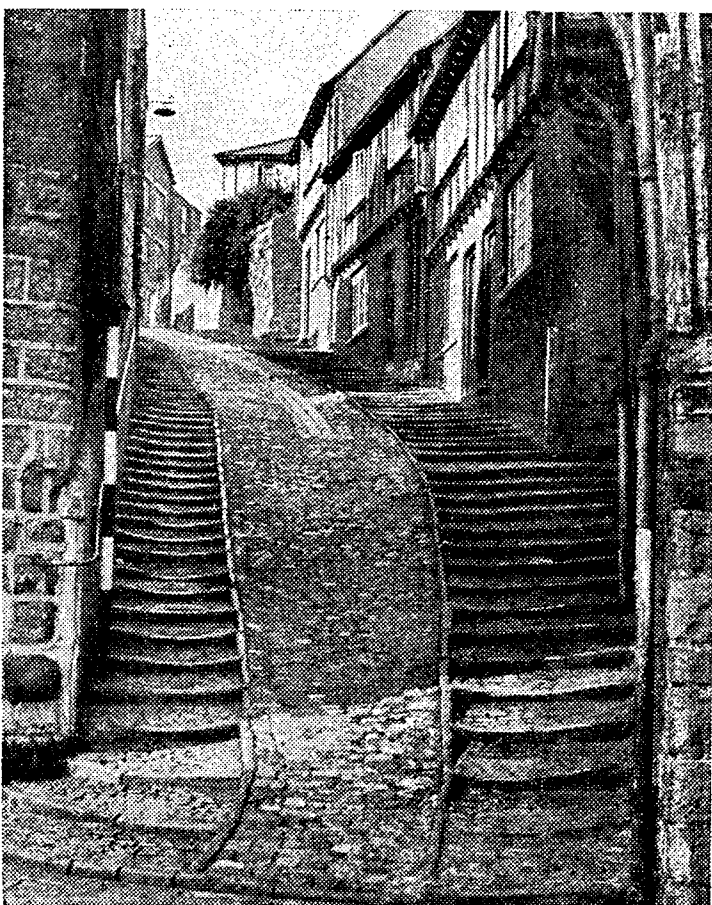
A MATTER OF MANNERS

IT is said that as a nation we are too scared of "causing a scene" to complain about faulty service, goods that are not up to standard, or bad manners.

But the delegates to the Women's Liberal Federation showed no such nervousness when they attended their annual conference the other day. In fact, representatives were invited to air their grievances in an "I Object" session.

Complaints ranged over a wide field, from young people's socks to American films on T.V. One delegate condemned women shoppers who failed to say "Thank you" when a door is held open for them. A chorus of agreement greeted her words. Then she went on: "I held the door of the conference room open to-day—and 15 of you pushed through without saying 'Thank you.'"

An occasional grumble to "get it off our chest" does us all good—but we should always be sure we are not grumbling about something of which we are-ourselves guilty.



OUR HOMELAND

Sunlight and shadow on the cobbles
of Stepnote Hill in Exeter

THANKS FOR SMALL MERCIES

AN old Kent countryman, asked to name the most useful invention he could remember, surprised the others in the group who were talking about "progress."

Some of them had named television, the radio, motor-cars, aeroplanes, mains water, electric light—and many of the other familiar things which were unknown, or almost unknown, fifty years ago.

But the old man did not hesitate. He chose the electric hand-torch, which he called a "flash-lamp," and said:

"In my young days, if it was very dark, we carried either a hurricane lantern burning oil, or a candle-lamp. I can even remember stable-lamps with horn windows burning tallow candles. Indoors we used a guttering candle to go from room to room. Now, I can carry a little torch in my pocket. That's the best thing ever invented."

We all may have our own ideas about "the best thing ever invented." But among the many aids to modern living it is well, sometimes, to remember the small things and be thankful.

GOOD COMPANIONS

Books are delightful society. If you go into a room filled with books, and even without taking them down from their shelves, they seem to speak to you, seem to welcome you, seem to tell you that they have something inside their covers that will be good for you.

W. E. Gladstone

The Editor's Table

Sweet nesting-place

THE litter bins at the village school at Upton, Norfolk, provided a happy hunting ground for a pair of thrushes busy with nest building.

When the children discovered the nest in the playground hedge, it had no fewer than 37 sweet wrappers cunningly woven into it—all taken from the school litter bins!

Congratulations to the enterprising birds—and to a tidy school.

THEY SAY . . .

I SOMETIMES think that one of our handicaps today is the fact that we have so much in the way of amenities that life gets too crowded. We have not enough time to think.

Sir Raymond Priestley

WHEN I see the multitudes of our young people thronging to hear a contemporary crooner I wonder if the Church's musical advisers are living in the real world or in a world of fantasy.

The Bishop of Leicester

TODAY youth faces a far bigger battle than the youth of any other age.

Chairman of The Staffordshire Army Cadet League

IN the last two years at school and in the whole period at university, the arts student learns hardly any science and the science student hardly any arts.

Lord Packenham

It was easy . . .

Mr. E. Bowen, a beekeeper, after replacing 100 angry bees in their box in a train at Ipswich

Think on These Things

JESUS told His disciples that, after His Ascension, they were to wait together in Jerusalem until they received the gift of the Holy Spirit, the gift of power from on high to help and strengthen them.

It was at the great Jewish feast of Pentecost, when Jerusalem was crowded with pilgrims, that the promised gift came. The disciples were indeed filled with the Holy Spirit. They felt like new people, with a power that was not their own.

The Holy Spirit brings to us, also, power to strengthen and encourage us in all goodness. The more we love Jesus and try to do what is His will, the more will the Holy Spirit of God take possession of our hearts and lives.

O. R. C.

JUST AN IDEA

Ask for nothing but what is right, and submit to nothing that is wrong.

Douglas Jerrold, the author and dramatist, who died on June 8 just 100 years ago

JUST A FEW WORDS

HERE is an entertaining way to increase your knowledge of words. Each numbered sentence below is followed by three answers or comments you might make; but, in each case, only one is correct and shows that you have understood the meaning of the word in *italics*. To answer five or six correctly is very good.

(Answers are given on page 12)

- What a *niggardly* fellow!
A—Dark-skinned.
B—Miserly.
C—Irritating.
- There's a *marauder* in the garden.
A—He's up to mischief.
B—Such a pretty tree.
C—A little summer-house.
- She has a *pensive* manner.
A—Always looks thoughtful.
B—Spends money carefully.
C—Acts helplessly.
- We gave him an *ovation*.
A—A small present.
B—A letter of introduction.
C—A round of applause.
- My cousin is *bilingual*.
A—Always feeling ill.
B—Speaks French as well as English.
C—Moves very slowly.
- Queen Elizabeth I had no *progeny*.
A—She was childless.
B—She could be cruel.
C—She enjoyed good health.

Out and About

THE tide is almost out; the calm blue-green sea fringes rocks and patches of sand, well out from the foot of the cliff. Standing on top, one hears the shrill voices of the black and white oyster-catchers below. They find limpets and mussels and crabs down there.

But the harsh or plaintive calls of several kinds of gull are nearer, as the white and grey birds circle over the edge of the cliff, float on the upward current of air, and disappear on downward glides. It may be that they watch for the daily return of two local fishing boats about now. Where only small catches for local sale are dealt with, heads and tails and other waste may be discarded on the beach. But nowadays gulls do not get the quantities of such cast-off food that they used to before it was collected to make fertilisers.

TRUE SEA BIRD

That may be why various observers say they have become more destructive than ever to smaller birds and their eggs. Perhaps the only innocent one of our gulls is the kittiwake. There are kittiwakes along this cliff and one hears the cry which has given them their name. It is distinct from the "queep-queep" of the oyster-catchers and the other gull voices.

The kittiwake is also the only one of our gulls which is truly a sea bird. It spends most of its time on the ocean, and often perches on outward-bound ships for a long distance. Apart from exceptionally bad weather which may drive it to the land it is only in the breeding season that the kittiwake stays near us and nests on parts of the coast, preferring cliff-sides.

DISTINCTIVE COLOURING

In the next few weeks one has a good chance of seeing young kittiwakes beginning to fly. By next autumn they will be looking almost as handsome as their parents, which is more than can be said for the young of the other gulls. Their beak is black, while their parents' is yellow; the wings are barred with brown, and there is a black collar on the white neck. Fully grown specimens have pale grey upper parts and white underparts, as well as a white head and neck and tail. There is a distinctive black triangle at the wing tips.

Kittiwakes are the smallest of our gulls, but as the colouring might seem very like that of the herring gull and the common gull, here is another sign: the legs and feet of the kittiwake are black, the herring gull's are pink, and the common gull's, pale green.

C. D. D.

SONG OF HAPPINESS

NO rational man ever heard a bird sing without feeling that the bird was happy, and that if God made that bird He made it to be happy, and He takes pleasure in its happiness.

Charles Kingsley

The Children's Newspaper, June 8, 1957

IT HAPPENED THIS WEEK—JUNE 8, 1939

WASHINGTON WELCOMES KING GEORGE

WASHINGTON — Jubilant crowds in the capital of the United States today hailed King George VI and Queen Elizabeth when they arrived here from Canada for their State visit.

King George is the first reigning monarch of Britain ever to set foot on American soil, and there was a dense throng around the railway station while the President, Mr. Franklin D. Roosevelt, awaited the arrival of the royal guests. The excitement mounted when the royal train, with its long blue-and-white coaches, rolled in punctually at 11 o'clock.

The President, stepping forward to welcome the King, said: "Well, at last I greet you." The King, wearing the full-dress uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet, replied: "Mr. President, it is a pleasure for

40 million years old and to the Queen a bouquet of flowers.

At tonight's state banquet at the White House the President declared: "The entire United States is welcoming on its soil the King and Queen of Great Britain, of our neighbour Canada, and of all the far-flung British Commonwealth of Nations."

Speaking of the friendship between the two nations, the President told of a recent incident that had occurred on two small uninhabited islands in the centre of the Pacific. Both the United States and Britain had wanted those islands as stepping stones for commercial flights between America and Australia. A long-drawn-out argument would have created ill-will between the two nations. Instead it was amicably agreed



King George and President Roosevelt drive through Washington

her Majesty and myself to be here."

The British and American national anthems were played by the U.S. Marine Corps Band and 21 guns fired a salute.

The streets of Washington were lit with brilliant sunshine as the procession and its cavalry escort passed the United States Capitol and down Pennsylvania Avenue, where the King and Queen expressed their pleasure at the sight of the sweeping street wide enough to allow a full column of cavalry to ride 24 abreast between the crowds.

After lunch at the White House the royal couple went sightseeing in the city in an open car guarded by a corps of secret service men.

SHARK'S TOOTH FOR THE KING

They stopped first at the statue of Abraham Lincoln, 16th President of America and national hero, then drove through Rock Creek, where President Roosevelt in his younger days had often challenged his colleagues and friends to feats of climbing and endurance.

A garden party at the British Embassy was attended by 1500 guests, and on the way to that function Boy Scouts and Girl Guides stopped the royal car to present to the King a shark's tooth

that both nations would have joint use of the islands.

The dinner was followed by a lively entertainment at which Marian Anderson, a popular coloured singer, and Eddie Cantor, the famous movie star, performed.

The King and Queen are paying a three-day visit to the United States after their successful tour of Canada. They first stepped on to United States soil yesterday when they crossed the International Bridge at Niagara Falls and were greeted on the far side by Mr. Cordell Hull, United States Secretary of State.

DOUBLE RAINBOW

A crowd of 300,000 people, gathered at the frontier, saw the United States battery fire a royal salute. U.S. soldiers in steel helmets stood guard, and this was the first time for hundreds of years that this frontier had seen sentinels posted.

As the royal couple made their way to the train that was to carry them to Washington the mighty Niagara Falls gave them its own "royal welcome" by staging the spectacle of the famous Double Rainbow which is seen in the spray of the great cascade that thunders between the frontiers of the two nations.

NEW FILMS

BOY ON A DOLPHIN AND MEN ON A JURY

Boy on a Dolphin, the title of a new film, does not refer to a real boy on a real dolphin. The boy is of gold, the dolphin of bronze, and together they form a piece of sculpture, a treasure 2000 years old, found at the bottom of the sea by a girl diving for sponges near Hydra, one of the islands of Greece.

She is a peasant girl named Phaedra, and when a local doctor tells her of the value of her find they are both hoping to make a great deal of money. She goes to Athens and shows a drawing of the sunken treasure to an American archaeologist, but at first he does not take her seriously. He is used to such stories from people trying to make easy money out of finds that have no real value.

RIVAL HUNTERS

After a time, however, both he and another rival collector are convinced, and the film tells the story of their rivalry. The first one, Calder (Alan Ladd), wants to acquire the treasure for the Greek people to whom it really belongs, but the second, Parmalee (Clifton Webb), is only concerned to possess it for himself.

The main point about the film is its pictorial beauty. In Cinema-Scope and Eastman Colour it gives us a wonderful tour of the islands of Greece, and though the story has plenty of action, it is the actual pictures of the islands (always, of course, in perfect, sunny weather) that most people will remember.

Some of the action is under water; we see both Phaedra and Calder—but not Parmalee, who just stays on his yacht making cutting remarks—swimming about far beneath the surface in their goggles. These underwater pictures are attractive to look at also.

Sophia Loren does excellently as Phaedra. Of course, we realise

from the start that, as she is the heroine and Calder is the hero, they will fall in love, but even while recognising that the story is arranged for this to happen, we can still enjoy the picture. It is always entertaining, it keeps us wondering what will happen next, and, above all, it is beautiful to look at.

VERY different is another new film, Twelve Angry Men. It is in black and white, and there is no fine scenery at all; the whole action takes place in one room, the jury room in an American court. The story is about the way the jury reach their decision.

Perhaps this does not sound very interesting, but in fact it is a most



Presents for brother—a scene from Boy on a Dolphin



Sophia Loren with the Boy on a Dolphin she discovers in the film

gripping and absorbing picture.

A youth is on trial for murder, and eleven jurors are sure he is guilty. But the twelfth (Henry Fonda) has what is called "a reasonable doubt"—he admits he may be wrong, but he wants the others to discuss it. And as, one by one, they talk over the evidence, we get to know the others quite well, as characters.

This is a good picture and, incidentally, gives a very interesting insight into the work of a jury.

PLANES MELT THE ICE

In Russia's Far North, aircraft have been in use to defrost the frozen waterways and thereby extend the navigation season.

Lightplanes and helicopters normally used for crop dusting dropped powdered coal over the ice-covered rivers and canals to absorb the heat of the sun. The blackened areas melt ten to 18 times faster than untreated ice.

A DOCTOR AND HIS GREAT DISCOVERY

William Harvey, the doctor who discovered the circulation of blood, died on June 3 just 300 years ago.

It is strange to think that before Harvey's time men had no idea that the heart pumped blood round the body. They thought that blood flowed in a slow, irregular manner through the veins; arteries, they imagined, contained a mixture of blood and "spirit." Harvey's discovery

(in simple terms) is that the blood is pumped out by the heart through the arteries, and returns to the heart through the veins, thus circulating through the body continuously.

William Harvey, son of a prosperous Kentish yeoman, was born at Folkestone in 1578, and was educated at King's School, Canterbury, and Cambridge. He studied medicine at Padua, obtained his degree when he was 24, and was later appointed physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.

His theory, published in 1628, met with much opposition at first; indeed, an old chronicler said that the common people thought him "crackbrained," but before long his theory was accepted by medical men throughout Europe.

Becoming Court physician, he accompanied Charles I on his campaign when the Civil War broke

out. At the Battle of Edgehill he was given charge of the King's two young sons, and there is a well-known story of him sitting with them behind a hedge reading a book until a cannon ball landed nearby and sent them to safer refuge.

He was buried in Hempstead Church in Essex, which has a tower, built by the Royal College of Physicians in the 19th century, to honour his memory.

Tons of money

The Royal Mint produced 499,544,813 coins last year—2900 tons of them. This amounts to almost ten million coins every week of the year.

Some 68 per cent of them were United Kingdom coins, 17 per cent were for other parts of the Commonwealth, and the rest for foreign countries.



William Harvey

CANADA REMEMBERS A GREAT PIONEER

ONE of Canada's greatest explorers is to be commemorated this week by the issue of a five cent stamp. He is David Thompson, who died just 100 years ago.

This brave but modest man, whose exploits remained almost unknown to the people of his own day, was born in London in 1770 and began life as a "charity" boy at the Grey Coat School, Westminster. He made good progress at school, and when he was 14 was apprenticed to the Hudson's Bay Company. He was packed off to the lonely fur-trading station of Churchill and arrived there in September 1784.

In the following summer he had his first taste of travel in the Far North. He was sent, with two Indians as guides, to walk 150 miles to another station, called York. The trio carried no pro-

visions and depended for food on the geese and ducks they shot as they marched along the bleak shores of Hudson Bay.

David was 16 when he joined a party of 46 men making a canoe voyage some 400 miles inland to establish trading posts on the Saskatchewan River. By the time he was 19 he had taught himself surveying, and indeed had become an expert geographer. That first canoe voyage marked the real beginning of 26 years of travel through the Canadian wilds, during which he covered more than

50,000 miles, and met the other great explorer of the period, Sir Alexander Mackenzie. In the course of his roving David Thompson was the first white man to descend the Columbia River from its source to its mouth on the Pacific coast, and his maps of the vast western region have been the basis of all subsequent maps.

He knew constant danger and hardship, and often he owed his life to the way he could make friends with the Indians.

GROWING FAMILY

David Thompson abandoned his wanderings in 1812 and went to live at Terrebonne in Quebec. He had married a half-caste girl named Charlotte Small in 1799, and now had a growing family. He worked as a surveyor, and was employed on defining the boundary between Canada and the United States.

But he won no reward for his years of work. He was never one to boast of his achievements, and he had dutifully handed over all his maps and notes to the fur-trading companies for whom he had made them. When they were afterwards printed his name was not even mentioned.

It is sad to remember that later he fell on evil days. His sons failed in business, and he beggared himself in paying their debts. He died in poverty in 1857, only a few weeks before his 87th birthday.

Now, a century later, Canadians will salute his memory; the memory of a great and good man who was, perhaps, the greatest practical land geographer that the world has produced.



Canada's new stamp in honour of David Thompson



Quick penguin portrait

Charlie, King Penguin at Glasgow Zoo, knows he is well worth looking at and stands patiently on a tree-stump while some art students make quick sketches.

YOUTH HOSTELS IN NYASALAND

Mr. St. John Catchpool, of the International Youth Hostels Association, is following the trail of a new youth hostels chain in Nyasaland.

Africa has great possibilities for the youth hosteller who is willing to rough it in the way the pioneers did, though without the dangers they faced. And Mr. Catchpool thinks that the ideal part of Africa for trekking is Nyasaland, with high mountains and plateaus to provide bracing air.

It is a hilly land not unlike Devon and Somerset, and well provided with pathways between the villages. But these can be very confusing, and at the moment it would be inadvisable for Europeans to set off for long treks without guides. So part of the new youth hostel plan in Africa is to have good ones available.

Already Mr. Catchpool has per-

suaded many mission stations in Nyasaland to allow young Africans to use their school premises for overnight accommodation. But his hopes spread far and wide. He wants to see the young men and women of all races coming into Nyasaland for holidays. His hostels will have no colour bar of any kind.

He believes that a chain of youth hostels will be one way of serving not only Nyasaland, but the whole of Africa, too.

FARM GOES BY TRAIN

A special train has taken a complete farm from Warkington, near Gainsborough, to Newquay, Cornwall, a distance of 353 miles. It needed 15 wagons to carry the 22 cows and calves, the poultry, and also a tractor, binder, cultivator, ploughs, and mowers.

Luxury for London students

A wonderful swimming-pool is being completed in Bloomsbury for the 20,000 undergraduates of London University. It will measure 110 feet by 40, and will even have underwater lenses for T.V.

It forms part of the splendid new buildings of London University's Union Society, and should be ready for its opening in October by the Chancellor of the University—Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother.

London's great University has 43 colleges, and some of them, like the Royal Holloway College for Women, at Englefield Green, Surrey, and Wye Agricultural College in Kent, are well outside London.

LUXURIOUS SOCIAL CENTRE

Until quite recently, this important focus of the University's life was very poorly accommodated indeed. But when the new Union building, in Malet Street, Bloomsbury, was opened informally and still unfinished in the autumn of 1955, London University acquired the most luxurious collegiate social centre in the country.

When the new swimming-pool, the fine Assembly Hall, and the squash and badminton courts are ready, a grand job will be at last completed which has taken six years and cost £660,000.

Imagine what it means for young people to have such a place for meeting friends and enjoying themselves!

Imagine, too, what it means to the young students from our Dominions and Colonies to find such a fine club where the basic simple rule is expressed in five words:

"Make friends, and be friends."

SAGA OF A SCOUT—new picture-version of the life story of the great B-P (2)

Robert Baden-Powell was born in 1857, the son of a distinguished Oxford professor who died when Robert was three.

At Charterhouse School, young B-P found a copse where, he said afterwards, he first practised scouting craft. During the

holidays he often went sailing with his brothers. Once they were caught in a storm and tried to reach the shelter of Weymouth.



All night the brothers battled against mountainous seas, but next day reached the shelter of Portland Bill. Poor B-P was seasick, and his brother, 25-year-old Warrington, was not very sympathetic. Warrington kept strict discipline on board and B-P, as the youngest member of the crew, had to work hard, but he would not have missed these thrilling boating expeditions for anything in the world.



The brothers also went on long walking tours, making notes of the birds and animals they saw and any rare flowers and plants. They would, in B-P's words: "Call at a farm and buy some milk, eggs, butter, and bread, and ask for leave to sleep in a hay-loft if it was bad weather... We made sketches of any old castles, abbeys or other buildings that we saw, and read up or got someone to tell us their history."



B-P afterwards told how when they came to a big town on their tour: "We used to ask leave to go over one of the factories to see what they made there and how they made it, and we found it awfully interesting to see, for instance, how cloth is made from the sheep's wool, how paper is made from logs of wood, iron from lumps of stone... how furniture is made, how engines work, how electricity is used, and so on."



As a senior at Charterhouse, B-P sat for an Army entrance examination, and came so near the top that he was given a commission at once in the 13th Hussars (cavalry). He joined them at Lucknow in India in 1877. Most of the officers had private means and led a gay social life, but B-P knew that his widowed mother could not afford to send him money, and he never asked for any.

What lies ahead for the subaltern who has nothing but his meagre pay? See next week's instalment

The Children's Newspaper, June 8, 1957

While they are supposed to be watching a cricket match Jennings and Darbshire go off and hire a rowing boat in order to explore an island in the middle of a river. They get into difficulties and collide with an elderly gentleman in a skiff, and he is thrown into the water.

7. To the rescue

The accident had happened so suddenly that for a moment both boys seemed paralysed with shock. But the sight of the elderly oarsman's head rising to the surface some distance away galvanised Jennings into activity.

"Quick, Darbi! To the rescue! Row like mad!" he shouted.

Darbshire let out a wail of despair. "But I can only row round and round, with one oar! It's no good rowing in circles how ever madly!" he cried.

"Yes, it is. Swing the boat round, then we'll be able to reach him."

From the water came gurgling appeals for help. "Ach! gl! pff! Pull me out! I'm sinking!" gasped the little man. He struck out towards the boat, but it was clear that he was a poor swimmer, and after a few clumsy strokes he sank beneath the surface, only to reappear a moment later gulping for breath and lashing out unskillfully with his arms. Oddly enough, his panama hat had not been dislodged by the ducking and remained on his head jammed well down over his ears.

More by luck than judgment, the boys pulled the boat across to the struggling swimmer, and Jennings leaned over the side to grasp the wildly waving hands.

"All right, I've got you. Keep still and I'll try to pull you aboard," he panted.

The rowing boat lurched dangerously.

"Look out, Jen! You'll have us over!" Darbshire shouted in panic.

"But I can't reach him unless I lean out!"

"We'll capsize if you don't keep still. Then we'll all be in the river!"

On tow

By this time Jennings had seized the floundering swimmer by one hand, but every effort he made to haul him aboard caused the rowing boat to rock and sway in the most alarming manner.

"This is hopeless. We'll never get him in like this," Darbshire muttered. "I'm beginning to feel seasick already, and..."

Jennings made a quick decision. "We'll trail him along behind the boat," he said. "I'll hold his hands while you row us to the bank, Darbi."

In this way they eventually reached the landing stage from which the elderly oarsman had set out a few minutes before. It was not an easy journey for any of them. Darbshire was hard put to

TAKE JENNINGS, FOR INSTANCE

by Anthony Buckeridge

it to manage the boat. Using one oar only he propelled the craft in a series of lopsided circles, while Jennings strained to retain his balance against the pull of the little man trailing behind them in the water.

At last, however, they reached shallow water near the bank. Choking and spluttering, the rescued oarsman struggled out of the river while the two boys



Jennings tows the floundering swimmer

scrambled from the boat and helped him onto dry land.

"Phew! That was a narrow squeak!" Jennings said with heartfelt relief. "Are you all right—apart from being soaked through, of course?"

Thanks

For some seconds the little man was too breathless to speak. Then he said: "I really don't know. I haven't had time to make a thorough investigation yet." In spite of the shock to which he had been subjected he spoke in mild, almost apologetic tones, and favoured his rescuers with a watery smile.

The boys felt better when they saw the smile, for they had been expecting him to rant with rage and hold them solely to blame for the collision.

"I'm terribly sorry about what happened," Darbshire began.

"You see, we were trying to..." "Please don't apologise. My fault entirely," came the unexpected reply. "Unfortunately I came out without my glasses, or I should certainly have seen you in time."

"It's decent of you to put it like that, but we were just as much to blame as you were," Jennings confessed.

The little man did not seem to have heard him. "On second thoughts, perhaps it's as well that I did leave them behind, or I might

have lost them when I fell into the water," he rambled on, as though talking more to himself than to his hearers. "On third thoughts, however, it occurs to me that had I been wearing them I should have seen you coming, so—so..."

He tailed off into silence, unable to decide whether or not his lack of spectacles had been a disadvantage. Then he said: "I'm most grateful to you for coming to my rescue. Of course, if the water hadn't been so cold I should have been able to struggle out, but when it's as chilly as that I just curl up and can't swim."

Introduction

"Stickily-Prickly, that's him," murmured Darbshire.

"I beg your pardon?"

"Oh, nothing. It's just a quotation from a story we read in class: *Curls up and can't swim, Stickily-Prickly, that's him.* He's a hedgehog, you see."

The elderly gentleman looked puzzled. "And why should I remind you of a hedgehog?"

"Oh, you don't, really," Darbshire hastened to explain. "He's just a character in one of Rudyard Kipling's stories."

"Just so," said the little man gravely. "And now perhaps we had better introduce ourselves. I'm most anxious to know the names of my gallant rescuers."

Jennings felt rather uncomfortable. Surely there was no need for all this gratitude, especially as they themselves had been equally to blame for the collision.

"My name's Jennings, and this is my friend, Darbshire," he said unwillingly. "We go to boarding school a few miles from here."

"S-splendid!" As he spoke a convulsive shudder ran through the oarsman's slender frame. Until then the shock of his immersion had made him unmindful of his cold and damp condition; but now, with the fresh breeze chilling him to the bone, he began to shiver so violently that he was almost unable to speak.

Getting further involved

"And m-my n-name's Hip-hip-hip..."

Jennings suppressed an impulse to shout "Hooray!"

"...Hipkin," the little man stuttered through chattering teeth. "Doctor Ba-ba-ba..."

The boys waited patiently. There must be more to come. No one outside the nursery could have a name like *Ba-ba*.

"...Dr. Basil Hipkin. I live in that ho-house up there. You m-must come up and m-meet my w-w-wife. She'll be de-de-de-de..."

"It's very kind of you, but I'm afraid we'll have to be going straight away," said Darbshire, without waiting for Dr. Hipkin to

finish his stammering statement. "We're late already, aren't we, Jen?"

He glanced round and noticed that Jennings had left his side and was down by the water's edge trying to reach Dr. Hipkin's skiff which was drifting back towards the bank. After some difficulty they secured the trailing painter and towed the boat along to the mooring posts.

The boys were anxious to make their way up the river without losing any more time. But as they were untying their rowing boat they heard the sound of approaching footsteps and turned to see a tall, middle-aged woman striding along the path which led from the house down to the landing stage.

Congratulations

"This is my w-w-wife," explained Dr. Hipkin. "She'll be de-de-de..."

"Good gracious, Basil, what's happened? You're wringing wet!" Mrs. Hipkin exclaimed in ringing tones as she hurried towards them. "You don't mean to say you fell in the water?"

The doctor controlled his chattering teeth and waved a hand at Jennings and Darbshire.

"Yes, dear, just a slight shipwreck, as you might say," he replied apologetically. "But everything was all right, as it happened. At great personal risk these brave boys rescued me from a w-w-watery grave."

"Splendid! Well done, boys! Well done!" cried Mrs. Hipkin. Seen at close quarters she was a woman of commanding presence

and obviously had a very forceful personality.

"In fact, if it hadn't been for them, Amanda, I should have been a-a-a-achoo!" A loud sneeze shattered the stillness of the afternoon, and Mrs. Hipkin swung round on her husband in stern rebuke.

"Basil, you've caught a cold!"

"No, no, dear. Just a touch of hay fever," he hastened to explain.

"Nonsense. You must have a hot bath and go to bed at once." She turned to Jennings and Darbshire. "Come along, you boys. We'll all go indoors and you can tell me all about it over a cup of tea."

"Oh, but really, we must be going, Mrs. Hipkin," Jennings demurred. "You see, we're late taking the boat back, and we haven't got any more money to pay for the overtime."

Dismay

"That's all right. I'll fix everything up with the boatman," Mrs. Hipkin said in tones that brooked no argument. "Basil, I can't allow the heroes of the hour to slip away before they've been properly thanked."

Her next words fell upon the ears of her youthful audience with a shock of horror and dismay. "And what's more, I intend to see that this brave deed of yours receives widespread recognition. Your headmaster will indeed be a proud man when he hears of your exploits this afternoon."

It looks like more trouble for Jennings and Darbshire. See next week's instalment

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SPORTS SHORTS

BISHOP AUCKLAND, who set up a record by winning the F.A. Amateur Cup for the third successive time last April, are to receive a silver replica of the trophy from the Football Association to commemorate their remarkable triumph.

THERE are a lot of boundaries and sixes scored in Singapore cricket—it is too hot to run! Dr. John Wilkinson, the former international sprinter who is now in the R.A.F. there, has an average of over 100—nearly all from boundaries.

The Davis Cup

THIS weekend Britain's young tennis players will meet France in the third round of the European zone of the Davis Cup. The probable team of Bobby Wilson, Mike Davies, and Billy Knight, face a difficult task, for the matches will be played on the slow hard courts at Stade Roland in Paris, conditions much more to the liking of the French players than to our team, who prefer the faster grass courts. Even so, Britain should progress into the semi-finals.

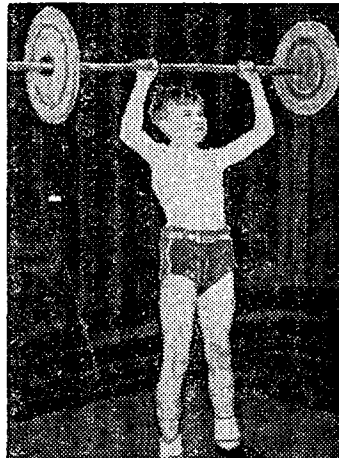
MURRAY ROSE, Australian winner of three gold swimming medals at the last Olympics, is now in America. On the voyage to the States in the liner *Orcades* he returned 53.3 seconds for a swim of 110 yards in the ship's bath, which is better than the existing world record. But Murray Rose's new figures cannot be ratified as there were no official timekeepers.

Centenary match

OLD TRAFFORD, headquarters of the Lancashire C.C.C., and scene of so many Test Matches, is 100 years old this week. The centenary is to be marked by a special match between Lancashire and M.C.C., starting this Wednesday. Sir Leonard Hutton will be returning to first-class cricket in this match as a member of the M.C.C. XI. The great Yorkshire and England opening batsman needs only 50 runs to complete a grand total of 40,000 scored during his first-class cricket career.

MANY well-known European and Scandinavian athletes are expected to compete at the British Games on Saturday and Monday at London's White City. The annual inter-counties championships will also be held in conjunction with the British Games, and with Gordon Pirie running again, his county, Surrey, should win the title for the 14th year in succession.

Over his head



Eleven-year-old Tommy Burrows is already an expert weight-lifter, and recently won the junior championships of the Ardwick Lads' Club at Manchester. His best lift is 80 lb.—15 lb. over his own weight.

MARGARET EDWARDS, the young Middlesex back-stroke swimmer, was a world record-breaker for exactly 15 minutes recently. Swimming against Holland, Margaret set a new time for the 110 yards of 73.5 seconds. A quarter of an hour later Greetje Kraan reduced the time to 73.2 seconds. Margaret has broken three world records in the past few weeks—and has had each one beaten.

YOUNG C. Beresford, who is the captain of the football team of St. Michael's College, a preparatory school at Tenbury, Worcestershire, writes to tell us of his team's achievements. During the past five seasons they have not lost one home match, and only one away game. Well done, St. Michael's!

SPORTING GALLERY

CHRISTINE TRUMAN

When Christine Truman, then aged 15, beat Ann Haydon in the final of the Wimbledon junior championship a year ago, she was described as Britain's "Little Mo." She is much taller than the brilliant Maureen Connolly, who was Wimbledon champion at 17; otherwise the description was



apt, for Christine is Britain's brightest prospect for many years.

One of a large family, all of whom are keen tennis players, Christine's home is at Woodford Green, Essex. She won her first major competition at 12, and from that time has enjoyed the benefit of expert coaching.

Praise and publicity have not changed the tall 16-year-old at all. She is as modest about her talent today as she always was.



STARTING WORK

A PROSE ANTHOLOGY

Selected and compiled by E. L. Black, M. Ed., and J. P. Parry, M.A.

Each extract is a complete story, dealing with the experiences of someone starting to work for a living. Almost all the extracts are modern, and are taken from biographies, autobiographies and fiction. The book will be of particular interest to those in their last year at school. Exercises for classwork are provided at the end of the book. 7/6

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ON Monday, at the Harris Stadium, Manchester, a British track cycle team meets teams of star riders from Italy, France, and Denmark, the first time such an international contest has been held. The Italian side will include the record-breaking Olympic pursuit riders. On the following day the same four sides meet again, this time at the Butts Stadium, Coventry.

Quack and ...

A NAVY-BLUE tie with a duck embroidered on it is waiting to be worn in Bungay, Suffolk. Belonging to the town cricket club, it is awarded to any player getting a duck. He wears it until someone else is out for nought.

Quack, quack

A YELLOW tie with two ducks is the property of Essex skipper Doug Insole. He will present it to the man "bagging a pair" in County games. The tie was presented by Ray Smith, the former Essex player who retired last season. He thought that as he had had to wear one for his last two seasons with the club, someone else should be made to suffer when they got two ducks in one match. So he asked his wife to embroider a new one.

EXCELLENT drawings are a feature of Rugby, Hockey, and Other Games for Boys, written by Stanley Wilson and published by Allen and Unwin at 6s. 6d. (School Edition, 4s.). The "Other Games" are Basketball, Badminton, and Table Tennis. Some 600 drawings are given, and with their captions provide an admirable method of instruction.

All ten

IT is a rare thing for a bowler to take all ten wickets in an innings, but even rarer was the achievement of Bristol cricketer Ray Woollon. Playing for Redcliffe, he dismissed the whole of the Henbury side—and all ten batsmen were clean bowled!

ALL followers of motor racing will be most interested in a new booklet called *Motor Sport*, published by Educational Productions, Ltd., in their Know the Game series (2s. 6d.).

It describes every kind of motor racing in this country. A short history of the sport, diagrams of circuits, and rules are all included in this excellent half-crown's worth for motor enthusiasts.

NEW EPWORTH BOOKS

SNAIL AND THE PENNITHORNES

By Barbara Willard

Illustrated by Geoffrey Fletcher 9s. 6d. net.

"This is a delightful book you will all enjoy. It is about a boy and a girl who go caravanning with an author. The story includes puppetry, a child film star, and a mild adventure, but it is not for these I recommend it, but for a fresh style and characters that come alive. Look out for more books by Barbara Willard. She is a delightful writer."—Noel Streatfeild in *Young Elizabethan*.

THE GLORIET TOWER

By Eileen Meyler

Illustrated by Monica Walker 8s. 6d. net.

"It gives a clear picture of how England used to live in a way that many history books fail to do. The plot is exciting enough to draw the reader on and to keep him guessing."—*News Club*.

WATER FOR LONDON

By Agnes Ashton

Illustrated by Monica Walker 8s. 6d. net.

"A most interesting 17th-century background in London. I thoroughly enjoyed it, and I think you would."—*Scout*.

THE EPWORTH PRESS

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The Children's Newspaper, June 8, 1957

NEW TALES WELL TOLD

LEATHERS GETS THE DIAMONDS

Leathers Steps In, by Edward M. Christie (Hodder and Stoughton, 8s. 6d.)

ALTHOUGH only in his twenties, Leathers Auckland was chosen by Colonel Randall of the Foreign Office to be his assistant on a special mission. Leathers' nickname comes from his boxing skill—he had been a schoolboy champion; and that skill came in useful when tracking down smugglers in South Africa and on the dreaded Skeleton Coast. A thrilling tale!

LOCUSTS AND BANDITS

Tribesmen's Plunder, by Jim Keddell (Phoenix House, 12s. 6d.)

SEARCHING for armies of locusts does not sound a thrilling job; but when armies of marauding tribesmen also become involved, then the thrills are almost as numerous as the locusts. That was what young Bob Brockleby found when, on holiday from school, he joined his father, a locust officer, on a trip to Ethiopia. This is a fast-moving and enthralling story, with the added interest of authentic details of Ethiopia and its primitive tribes.

WHEN THE LEGIONS MARCHED

Roman Eagle, Celtic Hawk, by Ernest A. Gray (Bodley Head, 12s. 6d.)

THIS rapid-moving yarn takes us back to the days when the Roman conquest of Britain had not reached farther north than the Humber. The Emperor Vitellius had drained Britain of troops to hold Rome against his rival, Vespasian. The news of the invaders' weakness soon spread among the Britons, and when a young Roman officer arrived at Lincoln, thirsting for adventure, he got far more than he had bargained for. A tale with an authentic touch, this, with not a dull moment.

YOUNG HORSEWOMAN

Jump to the Stars, by Gillian Baxter (Evan, 10s. 6d.)

ALL girls who are keen on riding will enjoy reading of the experiences of 16-year-old "Bobby" Morton. She had already done a lot of show jumping when her aunt sent her to a boarding school, where her skill was ignored and she was treated as a beginner. Later there is trouble with the hot-tempered aunt, a rider herself, but far too fond of using spurs and whip. The author of this attractively written yarn is only 18.

SECRET SERVICE

White Eagles over Serbia, by Lawrence Durrell (Faber, 12s. 6d.)

FROM a London West End club to a trout stream in Yugoslavia makes a fascinating journey and we share it just as a prelude to an exciting adventure story with Methuen of the Secret Service.

In search of a nice fishing holiday, he finds trouble and danger galore among the great peaks of the Serbian mountains, where the mysterious White Eagles, a secret royalist society, are waiting and plotting until they shall come into their own again. Methuen is a character you will enjoy meeting.

CANAL ADVENTURES

Canal Holiday, by Winifred Finlay (Harrap, 8s. 6d.)

OLD TOM DAVIES decides to convert his canal boat for holiday cruising, and on the trial trip takes his young granddaughter Joyce with him as cook. The first passengers are a party of four children.

Odd bits of history which crop up as they hug along add to the attractions of working a canal boat through tunnel and lock between Northampton and Banbury. Then there is the exciting affair of old Tom's Lucky Bottle, and, finally, the feast at Banbury—town of famous cakes—where a wonderful holiday ends.

DOWN ON THE FARM

Children at Moyinish, by Esme Hamilton (Bodley Head, 10s. 6d.)

PART of the charm of this story about two children on an Irish farm comes from its company of friendly animals. They are mostly horses, and the most endearing of them, perhaps, is old Blind Eye, the children's first pony, who was just a bag of bones when their father bought him from a tinker.

The book brings the sweet breath of the summer countryside as well as plenty of open-air adventure.

21 OF THE BEST

Stories for Boys, Edited by Anthony Buckeridge (Faber, 15s.)

HERE are 21 stories for boys specially chosen by the creator of Jennings; and if anyone knows a good boys' story, it is Anthony Buckeridge.

One of the best is a yarn about a former Test cricketer who comes across a strange performance with cricket ball and rope in a quiet glade of the New Forest—and of what happens to the Australians as a result. Three Ghosts has an unusual kind of spooky twist to it; and there is a good tale from the Arctic forests of Lapland. Fine fare for a boy who likes a story!

TALES OF ALL NATIONS

Ride with the Sun, edited by Harold Courlander (Edmund Ward, 15s.)

FOLK stories, from all over the world—from North and South America, Asia, Africa, and Europe have been collected in this volume. Old England is represented by a tale of King John and a riddle. From the Argentine comes a story of a deer and a jaguar which tried to set up house together. Syria contributes a regular Arabian Nights tale of wildest untruths to win 100 gold pieces from the Caliph. There are notes about the stories at the end and some good line drawings.

FOUR IN A CARAVAN

The Secret Journey, by Rosemary Weir (Max Parrish, 9s. 6d.)

CN READERS who have been listening to The Secret Journey as a serial on BBC Children's Hour will enjoy reading the book. The Mayburys are the sort of friends we would all like to have and to accompany again and again on their adventurous journey in a caravan through Southern England.

PICTS AND SCOTS

The Eaglet and the Angry Dove, by Jane Oliver (Macmillan, 14s.)

THE unusual setting of this story is fifth-century Scotland. It tells of the small party of Scots, led by St. Columba, who set off across the Grampians to face the fearsome, marauding Picts. How he converted them from the magic of the Druids to Christianity and brought peace to the land which was to become Scotland makes a tale as full of mystery as any thriller about space-ships.

YOUNG MUDDLE-HEAD

Skinny's Christmas Eve, by Eric Leyland (Hutchinson, 7s. 6d.)

THE host of young people who love Skinny, the well-meaning muddle-head of Highcroft School, will be delighted to meet him again here. From the moment when he tries to improve the school pantomime with a smoke cloud, we follow him and his long-suffering friends in a mixture of uproarious fun and thrills to a dramatic climax.

SQUIRREL TRUANT

The Wood by the Water, by K. F. Barker (Harrap, 10s. 6d.)

CHUCK is the difficult member of a squirrel family. Unwilling to help in collecting the winter food store, he is too ready to raid the larder. Then he has a brilliant idea; he will have his own larder. But it will be a larder stocked by helping himself to other animals' stores. His exploits until he is finally shown the error of his ways make this a delightful story, attractively illustrated by the author.

OTHER RECOMMENDED BOOKS

HERALDY AND GENEALOGY, a Teach Yourself Book by L. G. Pine (English Universities Press, 6s.)

MAKE YOUR OWN MODEL VILLAGE, by Victor Sutton (Thomas Nelson, 5s.)

THRILLING EXPLOITS OF MODERN ADVENTURE, by G. F. Lamb (Harrap, 10s. 6d.)

HESTER: SHIP'S OFFICER, a Career Book by Valerie Baxter (Bodley Head, 8s. 6d.)

MAORI TALES OF LONG AGO, by A. W. Reed (Phoenix, 12s. 6d.)

INSTRUCTIONS TO YOUNG GEOLOGISTS, by D. H. Dalby (Museum Press, 10s. 6d.)

TOOLS IN YOUR LIFE, by Irving Adler (Dennis Dobson, 10s. 6d.)

101 MAGIC SECRETS, by Will Dexter (Arco Publications, 9s. 6d.)

GARDENING, a Junior Teach Yourself Book by W. E. Shewell-Cooper (English Universities Press, 8s. 6d.)

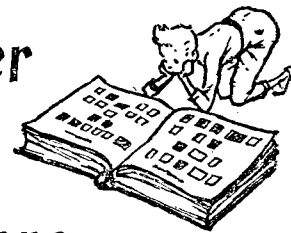
THE THIRD RUCKSACK BOOK—Stories, nature, how-to-do-it articles, puzzles, and other entertainment for Girl Guides (Blandford Press, 8s. 6d.)

FOR CAR-SPOTTERS

AN indispensable book for car spotters is the latest edition of The Observer's Book of Automobiles, by A. Manwaring (Warne, 5s.).

Designed for enthusiasts who like to have all the latest information at their finger tips, it includes 260 photographs of cars, ninety drawings, and over fifty company badges.

Good Summer Reading



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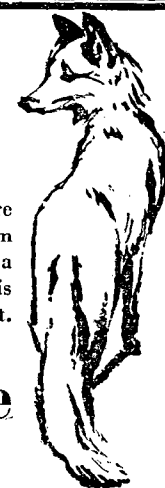


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Tawny Brush

PEGGIE CANNAM

The story of a little girl on a Gloucestershire farm who found a fox-cub and kept him as a pet, of how she saved him from a hunt and eventually let him go to his natural freedom. Illustrated. 9s. 6d. net.



Gibraltar Sabotage

JOHN GUNN

John Gunn is a young ex-Naval officer and Fleet Air Arm pilot who is writing the most exciting boys' adventure stories available today. This is the third in the popular "Peter Kent" series and like the others has a naval background. 8s. 6d. net.

Sailing and Ships for You

JOHN GUNN

Any boy thinking of making the sea his career will find all his questions answered in this complete book on small boats, large ships, the shipbuilding yards and the offices of naval architects. The explanations of sailing and navigating are particularly easy to follow. Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net.

LUTTERWORTH PRESS

SPECIAL CIRCUMSTANCES

MRS. BROWN: "Will you have a second helping of ice-cream, Molly?"

Molly: "Well, mother told me to say 'No, thank you,' but I'm sure she didn't know how small the first helping would be."

TALE OF A PIG

A LITTLE pig, not very big,
While out at play went quite astray.
He met a dog and then a frog,
And how he squealed, when in a field.
He ran into a kangaroo
(A kangaroo?) Yes, from the zoo.

The pig was chased and soon out-paced,
"Oh, please," he said, "don't kill me dead!"
"I'll not harm you," said Kangaroo.
"I'll take you home, no more to roam.
My comfy pouch is like a couch;
For just one mile you'll ride in style."

So though he was a wee bit shaken,
Little piggy saved his bacon.

SPOT THE . . .

OAK-APPLES, firmly fixed to the twigs of an oak tree. They are the work of a species of gall-fly or gall-wasp.



These insects lay their eggs in young shoots which swell and become distorted, eventually turning into the pretty pink and white galls.

They are soft and leathery, and of various shapes and sizes, but the general form is something like a horse chestnut.

CAN YOU READ THIS?

THIS curious-looking symbol actually makes a word. Can you see how to do it?

OZ — OZ

MISSING MIDDLE

PUT England's smallest county between these rows of letters and, reading down, you have seven three-letter words.

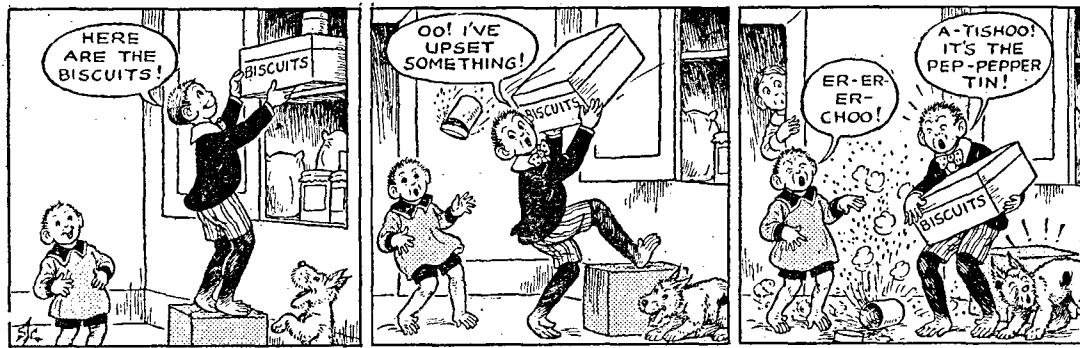
A R A S C A O
E M E Y B D E

Crossword Puzzle

READING ACROSS. 1 Commanded. 4 Move quickly. 8 Sharp tool. 9 Health resort. 10 Tear. 11 Bitter or acid. 12 Ship's company. 14 That is. 15 Apparent. 17 On high. 18 Ponder. 20 Dad may smoke one. 22 Look after. 23 Mineral. 24 Showed the way. 25 Est. 26 Ditch.
READING DOWN. 1 Unclothed. 2 Rhythmic movement. 3 Outermost. 5 America. 6 Small shoot or twig. 7 Detest. 11 Tangled. 13 Australian bird. 15 Steeple. 16 In want. 17 On. 19 Lazy. 21 Seat in church.

Answer next week

JACKO & BABY FIND BISCUITS AND PEPPER DO NOT MIX



RATTLING GOOD SUBSTITUTE

CRIED a merry old farmer from Battle:

"As I've no bells to tie on my cattle,
To their necks I have fixed,
Tins of stones and small bricks,
Which, of course, make a jolly good rattle."

BEDTIME TALE

SPOT WAS SUCH A CLEVER DOG

SPOT was a great help to Mrs. Brown. Carrying the money in a purse, he went to buy a paper every evening. When the postman knocked, he ran to collect the letters.

He even carried her basket to the village when she went shopping.

One day while chatting with a friend after finishing her shopping, Mrs. Brown put the laden basket on the ground. Ha, thought Spot, I'll carry it home today. Grasping the handle with his teeth, he tried to walk along the pavement, but the basket was too heavy; no matter how high he tried to lift his head the basket bumped the ground.

Putting it down, Spot looked crossly at it. Of course, too full! Lifting out the top parcel of bacon, he left it on the ground. But it was still too heavy, swaying and

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

THE teacher was giving her class a lesson on gardening. "Who can tell me what herbaceous border means?" she asked.

There was a slight pause, then a small voice piped up: "Please, miss, it's a lodger who doesn't eat meat."

JUST NONSENSE

AS I was walking down the lane I met a cow whose name was Jane.

"Good-morning, miss," she said to me.

"How would you like a cup of tea?"

As I was walking down the road I met an impecunious toad.

"Good-morning, sir," I said to him.

"You're really getting much too slim."

As I was walking on the bridge I met a flighty little midge.

"Come, dance with me," he said, "my dear."

And bit me fiercely on the ear.

A cow so free, a toad so slim,
A midge the opposite to prim—I cannot do with all this fuss!

Tomorrow I shall take the bus.

EXAMINATION HOWLER

THE longest Queen in our history was Queen Victoria.

PRINTER'S PUZZLE

The printer has set this poem as a puzzle for you. All the words are there and in the right order, but you will have to look carefully in order to see what is meant and write the verse out correctly.

THU Sis thep LACE tha til oveth ebe ST,
Ali T tlebr OWN Ho uselik eagr
OU ndb IR d'sne ST,
Hi dam O ngr ASS E sand Vi ne
SAND tr Ees,
SUM merre treat oft He bir
dsandb EES.

WHAT AM I?

MY first is in chimney, not in wall;

My next in door and floor, not hall.

My third's in rug and also curtain;

My fourth's in stair and step, that's certain.

My fifth's in ceiling, not in ground;

My whole's the place where all are found.

OUT OF PLACE

CAN you say which of these trees is out of place?

LARCH, CEDAR, YEW, FIR, CYPRESS.

MIXED ANIMALS

Sort out these mixed-up animals and you will find that their initials spell the name of the continent they come from.

NOLEATEP
ANGMILO
SHOERNRICO
BSII
ICRLOECOD
PEA

Answers to these puzzles are given in column 5

SPORTING TALK

A GOLFING enthusiast was instructing a beginner on the art of the game. After a while it began to rain, but not until another 30 minutes had passed did the enthusiast suddenly seem aware that it was raining.

"Now you can see one of the advantages of golf," he told his pupil.

"What's that?"

"Well, you could hardly play cricket in this weather, could you?"

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Can you read this? Turn the page downwards to the right and read the letters downwards.

Missing middle. Rutland—arc, rum, ate, sly, cab, and, ode

Printer's puzzle: This is the place that I love the best. A little brown house like a ground-bird's nest, hid among grasses and vines and trees, Summer retreat of the birds and bees.

What am I? House Out of place. The yew, which has berries. The others have cones

Mixed animals. Antelope, flamingo, rhinoceros, ibis, crocodile, ape—Africa

JUST A FEW WORDS

1. B Niggardly is mean, stingy. Nigard was an Old English word for a miser, and probably of Viking origin.

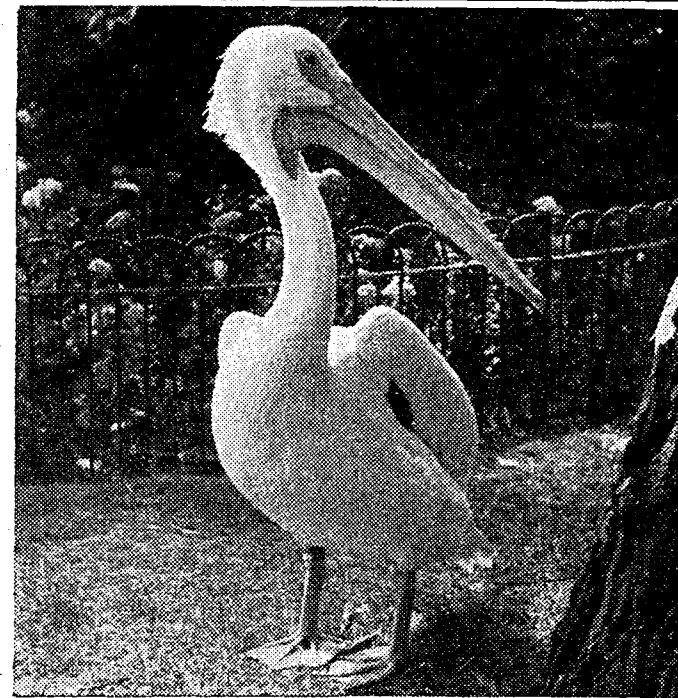
2. A A marauder is a raider; one who is looking for plunder. (From French maraud, rogue.)

3. A Pensive means meditative or thoughtful in a serious way. (From French, pensive, to think.)

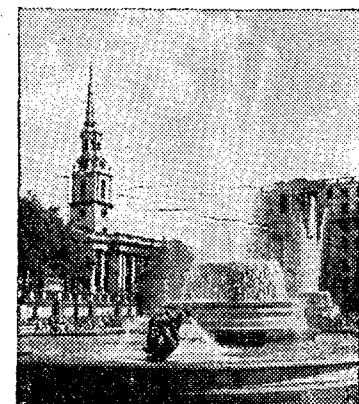
4. C An ovation is an outburst of applause: an enthusiastic reception. (From Latin ovare, to exult, rejoice.)

5. B Bilingual means speaking two languages equally well. (From Latin bi-, twice, and lingua, tongue.)

6. A Progeny means children; descendants. (From Latin progenies, offspring.)



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